course of my studies at the rime. After having pot plucked once, I was preparing for the F. A. Elimination in the Presidency College, a second time; I was only about four or five months in the college, and a very curious incident took place : Mr. Russel one of our professors gave a very strong report to the University against our Calcutta students, vilifying them, in the *most* objectionable language possible; depicting their morals as one of the most degrading on the face of the earth. Huge condemnation meetings began to be held at different places, protesting and passing votes of censure on the said professor for his foul and unjust criticism.

England returned gentlemen began to divulge stories that they had heard regarding their over-seas brethren, while prosecuting their studies there, All those went to show that our Calcutta students were in no way less moral, when com-pared to students of other countries. As a result, the whole Calcutta students* community began to fret and fume with rage against the Professor and it turned out so, that 1

could not hold myself quiet any longer and did something far which I had to leave college for good.

The Swadeshi was at the time running full